

MONKEY DIVORCE WITNESS

Women Spoiled Her "Perfect Man," De- clares Flo Hart, Su- ing Movie Actor. He Left Trail of Broken Hearts, She Charges—Broadway Whispers Made Her Believe He Spent Much Time With Other Women.

A monkey as a divorce witness! That is the unique and sensational development in the divorce action of Flo Hart, former "Follies" dancer, against Kenneth D. Harlan, motion picture actor.

To be sure, there are human witnesses who will testify to the allegations she has sworn to. But it is on the evidence made possible by giving away Miss Hart's pet monkey, Nikko, that she bases her charges of misconduct between her husband and Peggy Brady, also a "Follies" dancer.

When Flo Hart and Harlan were married in Port Chester, N. Y., on June 26, 1920, she considered him the perfect man and so proclaimed him to her friends. She had met a few months before in California, where she was on a health sojourn. She said yesterday of their early married life and what followed:

"We went back to California, because he was in the pictures. While there we were very happy. He was busy working, and everybody out there was working, so he didn't get much attention. Women didn't pet him or make a fuss over him."

"WOMEN SPOILED HIM."
"When he came to New York the women went wild about him. He treated me in an inhuman manner, beating me. He was a good boy. Women spoiled him. They fawned on him and his head was turned."

Last summer she filed suit for separation. He countered with a similar charge that she had been intoxicated and had done wild dances in front of the Hotel Ambassador. These charges she vigorously denied. In his papers he included letters she had written him, one of which said:

"My Own Darling—Have no fears. I am not drinking a drop."

Another said:
"I only had three drinks of gin since you left."

Miss Hart believed that her husband's relations with other women were more intimate than mere flirtatious friendships. So she placed detectives on the job. She sent them to Atlantic City.

GAVE MONKEY AWAY.
Of what was revealed in that investigation, she said:

"Quiet whisperings on Broadway had convinced me that my husband spent much of his time in the apartments of certain movie actresses. Nikko, our pet monkey, proved this to me. Nikko had accompanied Ken and I to Atlantic City on our honeymoon. Later, my husband gave the monkey to Miss Peggy Brady."

"Last Decoration Day he told me he had to go to Atlantic City to appear in a yachting scene for a motion picture. When the picture was produced I saw it. It did not contain the scene he had described. The picture was 'The Dawn of the New World.'"

"When I asked Kenneth about the absence of the scene he had gone to appear in, he explained that the photograph of that scene was so bad it was cut out."

"When he returned to me from that trip to Atlantic City he told me, glowingly of the wonderful work he had done. I would have believed his explanation to this day had it not been for the monkey."

"One of my detectives went to a hotel. He was told that Ken and a woman had been together May 30 and 31. The man who saw them noted their presence because the monkey was with them. This man had seen Ken and me with the monkey on our honeymoon."

"He knew that Ken and I were husband and wife, and he knew that the woman with Ken this time was not Flo Hart. My mother and I went to Atlantic City. We looked at the register for May 30 and 31. We found that it contained the names 'Mr. and Mrs. K. Brady.' That settled it. The separation suit has been changed to one for divorce."

"Having suffered untold tortures during the two years of our married life, I have determined to leave no stone unturned to secure everything will come out all right, my freedom."

A HEART BREAKER.
"He is only twenty-seven. Women showered presents and much money on him by the hundred. He often showed me love letters from young girls impressed by his love-making on the screen, begging for a similar fate."

"He was insatiable in his love of

Picture of Scene Of Truth Etched On Wedding Rings

CHICAGO, June 10.

DID he pop the question while walking on the beach, riding in a taxi, sitting on the steps or in a vine-covered arbor?

Wherever it was, girls, you will not be in style now unless you have a picture of the trying place engraved on the plighting band.

The new fad was revealed today by a goldsmith who has more business than he can attend to. He has been forced to hire several assistants to engrave lakes and hills and trees and moons on engagement rings.

It is as fashionable now for prospective brides to have etched on their rings the scenes of their capture as it was in ancient times for emperors to record the story of their conquests on tablets.

Where the wooing was done on the company's time typewriters and adding machines will be pictured; if it was done in the park nothing will be more appropriate than the sketch of a toy balloon and the lion's house.

The fad is not without its advantages in later life. If, in the days to come, hubby becomes grouchy because breakfast is late or he cannot find his slippers at night she can promptly quiet him by turning her ring so he can see the replica of the scene where he pleaded for lifelong bliss.

And if she nags because he gets home late he can point to the reminder of other days when she promised to give up all for him.

Though the names of the brides who have ordered the new-fangled rings are being jealously guarded it will not be long before the public can see, and there will be no more secrets about it.

Most of the orders so far have been placed by girls from the more exclusive social circles, it is said, but the fad will soon broaden, it is believed, and the future will reveal rings with pictures of back doors and where the ice man and milkman pause for a morning chat.

And if she nags because he gets home late he can point to the reminder of other days when she promised to give up all for him.

Though the names of the brides who have ordered the new-fangled rings are being jealously guarded it will not be long before the public can see, and there will be no more secrets about it.

Most of the orders so far have been placed by girls from the more exclusive social circles, it is said, but the fad will soon broaden, it is believed, and the future will reveal rings with pictures of back doors and where the ice man and milkman pause for a morning chat.

And if she nags because he gets home late he can point to the reminder of other days when she promised to give up all for him.

Though the names of the brides who have ordered the new-fangled rings are being jealously guarded it will not be long before the public can see, and there will be no more secrets about it.

**Last of Swiss Bell
Ringers Dies at 89**

PINCKNEYVILLE, Ill., June 10.

—The last of the famous Swiss bell ringers, first exhibited in this country by Phineas T. Barnum, is dead.

Martin Freeberthyer, eighty-nine, for many years sole survivor of the troupe which entertained the late President Martin Van Buren during his retirement, succumbed to the infirmities of old age. Burial was in Valhalla Cemetery, St. Louis.

**Wore One Dress
for Thirty Years**

LONDON, June 10. —Amelia Hodgson, perhaps the world's most conservatively dressed woman, recently died at her cottage at Romford. She had worn the same dress of Victorian design for thirty years.

One of her last wishes was that the dress might last until it again became fashionable.



HOTEL MAJESTIC

NEW YORK
CENTRAL PARK AT 72ND ST. WEST

Location a Dream of Beauty.
A Reality of Convenience.

Information and Literature at City
Ticket Office, Woodward Building,
731 15th St. N. W.

Norfolk & Washington
Steamboat Co.

THE SHEIK

This Year's Most Thrill- ing Serial Con- tinued

Synopsis of Early Installments.

Lady Diana Mayo, beautiful and daring, checks society by going on a trip into the heart of the desert accompanied only by her guide, Mustafa Ali, and his men. At the last minute her brother, Sir Aubrey Mayo, tries to dissuade her from her mad venture, but she gayly laughs away his fears and promises to meet him in a month's time at Oren. Unknown to Diana, Mustafa Ali leads her into the hands of the Sheikh Ahmed Ben Hassan. After a wild ride across the sands, the Sheikh captures Diana and carries her to his tent. For the first time in her life Diana finds her will pitted against a stronger one and rebellion useless. Riding with Gaston, the Sheikh's personal servant, Diana, through a ruin, escapes from him and rides wildly across the sands in the hope of gaining her freedom. The Sheikh, homeward bound, meets her and recognizes her after shooting Silver Star, her horse, from under her. While being carried back to the tent, Diana suddenly realizes that she loves the Sheikh.

By E. M. HULL.

(Copyright, 1921, by Small, Maynard & Co., Inc.)

Installment XXII.

A MAN of different race and color, a native; Aubrey would indiscriminately class him as a "damned nigger." She did not care. It made no difference. A year ago, a few weeks even, she would have shuddered with repulsion at the bare idea, the thought that a native could even touch her hand, but she could hardly swallow it, but she forced herself to eat a little. It seemed interminable until the servants finally withdrew, after bringing two little gold-cased cups of native coffee. She gulped it down with difficulty. The Sheikh had resumed his restless pacing, smoking cigarette after cigarette in endless succession. The monotonous tramp to and from worked on Diana's nerves until she winced.

Two soft-footed Arab servants brought a hastily prepared supper. It was a ghastly meal. He never spoke or showed in any way that he was conscious of her presence. She had had nothing to eat all day, but the food nearly choked her and she could hardly swallow it, but she forced herself to eat a little. It seemed interminable until the servants finally withdrew, after bringing two little gold-cased cups of native coffee. She gulped it down with difficulty. The Sheikh had resumed his restless pacing, smoking cigarette after cigarette in endless succession. The monotonous tramp to and from worked on Diana's nerves until she winced.

Two soft-footed Arab servants brought a hastily prepared supper. It was a ghastly meal. He never spoke or showed in any way that he was conscious of her presence. She had had nothing to eat all day, but the food nearly choked her and she could hardly swallow it, but she forced herself to eat a little. It seemed interminable until the servants finally withdrew, after bringing two little gold-cased cups of native coffee. She gulped it down with difficulty. The Sheikh had resumed his restless pacing, smoking cigarette after cigarette in endless succession. The monotonous tramp to and from worked on Diana's nerves until she winced.

Two soft-footed Arab servants brought a hastily prepared supper. It was a ghastly meal. He never spoke or showed in any way that he was conscious of her presence. She had had nothing to eat all day, but the food nearly choked her and she could hardly swallow it, but she forced herself to eat a little. It seemed interminable until the servants finally withdrew, after bringing two little gold-cased cups of native coffee. She gulped it down with difficulty. The Sheikh had resumed his restless pacing, smoking cigarette after cigarette in endless succession. The monotonous tramp to and from worked on Diana's nerves until she winced.

Two soft-footed Arab servants brought a hastily prepared supper. It was a ghastly meal. He never spoke or showed in any way that he was conscious of her presence. She had had nothing to eat all day, but the food nearly choked her and she could hardly swallow it, but she forced herself to eat a little. It seemed interminable until the servants finally withdrew, after bringing two little gold-cased cups of native coffee. She gulped it down with difficulty. The Sheikh had resumed his restless pacing, smoking cigarette after cigarette in endless succession. The monotonous tramp to and from worked on Diana's nerves until she winced.

Two soft-footed Arab servants brought a hastily prepared supper. It was a ghastly meal. He never spoke or showed in any way that he was conscious of her presence. She had had nothing to eat all day, but the food nearly choked her and she could hardly swallow it, but she forced herself to eat a little. It seemed interminable until the servants finally withdrew, after bringing two little gold-cased cups of native coffee. She gulped it down with difficulty. The Sheikh had resumed his restless pacing, smoking cigarette after cigarette in endless succession. The monotonous tramp to and from worked on Diana's nerves until she winced.

Two soft-footed Arab servants brought a hastily prepared supper. It was a ghastly meal. He never spoke or showed in any way that he was conscious of her presence. She had had nothing to eat all day, but the food nearly choked her and she could hardly swallow it, but she forced herself to eat a little. It seemed interminable until the servants finally withdrew, after bringing two little gold-cased cups of native coffee. She gulped it down with difficulty. The Sheikh had resumed his restless pacing, smoking cigarette after cigarette in endless succession. The monotonous tramp to and from worked on Diana's nerves until she winced.

Two soft-footed Arab servants brought a hastily prepared supper. It was a ghastly meal. He never spoke or showed in any way that he was conscious of her presence. She had had nothing to eat all day, but the food nearly choked her and she could hardly swallow it, but she forced herself to eat a little. It seemed interminable until the servants finally withdrew, after bringing two little gold-cased cups of native coffee. She gulped it down with difficulty. The Sheikh had resumed his restless pacing, smoking cigarette after cigarette in endless succession. The monotonous tramp to and from worked on Diana's nerves until she winced.

Two soft-footed Arab servants brought a hastily prepared supper. It was a ghastly meal. He never spoke or showed in any way that he was conscious of her presence. She had had nothing to eat all day, but the food nearly choked her and she could hardly swallow it, but she forced herself to eat a little. It seemed interminable until the servants finally withdrew, after bringing two little gold-cased cups of native coffee. She gulped it down with difficulty. The Sheikh had resumed his restless pacing, smoking cigarette after cigarette in endless succession. The monotonous tramp to and from worked on Diana's nerves until she winced.

Two soft-footed Arab servants brought a hastily prepared supper. It was a ghastly meal. He never spoke or showed in any way that he was conscious of her presence. She had had nothing to eat all day, but the food nearly choked her and she could hardly swallow it, but she forced herself to eat a little. It seemed interminable until the servants finally withdrew, after bringing two little gold-cased cups of native coffee. She gulped it down with difficulty. The Sheikh had resumed his restless pacing, smoking cigarette after cigarette in endless succession. The monotonous tramp to and from worked on Diana's nerves until she winced.

Two soft-footed Arab servants brought a hastily prepared supper. It was a ghastly meal. He never spoke or showed in any way that he was conscious of her presence. She had had nothing to eat all day, but the food nearly choked her and she could hardly swallow it, but she forced herself to eat a little. It seemed interminable until the servants finally withdrew, after bringing two little gold-cased cups of native coffee. She gulped it down with difficulty. The Sheikh had resumed his restless pacing, smoking cigarette after cigarette in endless succession. The monotonous tramp to and from worked on Diana's nerves until she winced.

Two soft-footed Arab servants brought a hastily prepared supper. It was a ghastly meal. He never spoke or showed in any way that he was conscious of her presence. She had had nothing to eat all day, but the food nearly choked her and she could hardly swallow it, but she forced herself to eat a little. It seemed interminable until the servants finally withdrew, after bringing two little gold-cased cups of native coffee. She gulped it down with difficulty. The Sheikh had resumed his restless pacing, smoking cigarette after cigarette in endless succession. The monotonous tramp to and from worked on Diana's nerves until she winced.

Two soft-footed Arab servants brought a hastily prepared supper. It was a ghastly meal. He never spoke or showed in any way that he was conscious of her presence. She had had nothing to eat all day, but the food nearly choked her and she could hardly swallow it, but she forced herself to eat a little. It seemed interminable until the servants finally withdrew, after bringing two little gold-cased cups of native coffee. She gulped it down with difficulty. The Sheikh had resumed his restless pacing, smoking cigarette after cigarette in endless succession. The monotonous tramp to and from worked on Diana's nerves until she winced.



New York By Sea

Attractive and Enjoyable
Route to
New England Resorts

Information and Literature at City
Ticket Office, Woodward Building,
731 15th St. N. W.

Norfolk & Washington
Steamboat Co.

Information Office 120 H. L.

each time he passed her, and, hid-
died on the divan, she watched
him continually, fascinated, fear-
ful.

He never looked at her. From
time to time he glanced at the
watch on his wrist and each time
his face grew blacker. If he would
only speak! His silence was worse
than anything he could say. What
was he going to do? He was cap-
able of doing anything. The sus-
pense was torture. Her hands
grew clammy and she wrenched at
the soft open collar of her riding-
shirt with a feeling of suffocation.

Twice Yusuf came to report, and
the second time the Sheikh came
back slowly from the door where
he had been speaking to him and
stopped in front of Diana, looking
at her strangely.

She flung out her hands instinc-
tively, shrinking further back
among the cushions, her eyes
wondering under his. "What are
you going to do to me?" she whis-
pered involuntarily, with dry lips.
He looked at her without
answering for a while, as if to
prolong the torture she was en-
during, and a cruel look crept
into his eyes. "That depends on
what happens to Gaston," he said
at length slowly.

"Gaston," she repeated stupid-
ly. She had forgotten the valet,
in all that had occurred since the
morning she had forgotten his
very existence.

"Yes—Gaston," he said sternly.
"You do not seem to have
thought of what might happen to
him."

She sat up slowly, a puzzled
look coming into her face. "What
could happen to him?" she asked
wonderingly.

He dragged back the flap of
the tent and pointed out into the
darkness. "Over there in the
south-west, there is an old Sheikh
whose name is Ibrahim Omair.
His tribe and mine have been at

feud for generations. Lately I
have learned that he has been
venturing nearer than he has
ever before dared. He hates me.
To capture my personal servant
would be more luck than he
could have hoped for."

He dropped the flap and began
walking up and down again.
There was a sinister tone in his
voice that made Diana suddenly
comprehend the little French-
man's peril. Ahmed Ben Hassan
was not the man to be easily
alarmed on any one's behalf.
That he was anxious about
Gaston was apparent, and with
her knowledge of him she under-
stood his anxiety argued a very
real danger. She had heard tales
before she left Biskra, and since
then she had been living in an

Arab camp, and she knew some-
thing of the fiendish cruelty and
callous indifference to suffering
of the Arabs. Ghastly mental
pictures with appalling details
crowded now into her mind. She
shuddered.

"What would they do to him?"
she asked shakily, with a look of
horror.

The Sheikh paused beside her.
He looked at her curiously and
the cruelty deepened in his eyes.
"Shall I tell you what they would
do to him?" he said meaningly,
with a terrible smile.

She gave a cry and flung her
arms over her head, hiding her
face. "Oh, do not! Do not!"
she wailed.

He jerked the ash from his
cigarette. "Bah!" he said con-

temptuously. "You are squeamish."

She felt sick with the realiza-
tion of what could result to
Gaston from her action. She had
had no personal feeling with
regard to him. On the contrary,
she liked him—she had not
thought of him, the man, when
she had stamped his horse and
left him on foot so far from
camp. She had looked upon him
only as a taller, his master's
deputy.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

AUTOMOBILE TOURISTS
Will find the wonderful HISTORIC
YOUTH interesting over the best roads
in United States. Free booklet mailed
upon request. Address
ROBERT McPHERSON,
COLONIAL HOTEL, YORK, PA.



"The Trip Abroad"

in your own United States

BY AN EASTERNER

MILLIONS want to "go abroad,"
vaguely imagining enchanted
lands and "different" scenes. And
they think of taking ocean liners—and
then of the expense.

But scores of thousands now have
found a "trip abroad" in the United
States, and they go every summer
comfortably and economically by
train.

Rainless Yet Cool
That trip is to Southern California
—where the U. S. Weather Bureau
has found these average summer tem-
peratures over a 44-year period:

Temperature
The average mean temperature in Southern California
for the past 44 years (U. S. Weather Bureau Rec-
ords) is as follows: June, 66—July, 70—August, 71—
September, 68.

The same records show that a great city in the cen-
ter of this section has on the average only one day
in June, two days in July, three in August and three
in September when the thermometer touches or exceeds
90 degrees.

The air is usually dry, so higher temperatures are
comfortable here that would be uncomfortable in the
East where humidity accompanies heat.

Southern California averages 300 days of sunshine.
Summer is the vacation season so you can plan on
perfect weather for your fun.

So there is in Southern California
for your enjoyment a delightful
summer climate to add to the grand-
eur and the beauty of this favored
land.

Different Everywhere
"A world in itself," a traveler who
has seen the world has said. "Re-
sembles the Holy Land in general
topographical aspects," comments
another. "Like Italy," a third re-
marks. "Like Spain," asserts a
fourth. "It's Egypt," thinks a fifth
globe trotter, seeing California's
great Mojave Desert.

The fact is, each picks out the like-
ness that he likes, as moving picture
men select there the foreign atmos-
phere they need.

**All-Year
Club of Southern
California**
Sec. 1014, Chamber of Commerce
Bldg., Los Angeles, California

Information Office 120 H. L.

Information Coupon

All-Year Club of Southern California,
Sec. 1014, Chamber of Commerce
Bldg., Los Angeles, California.

Please send me full information about the
summer vacation possibilities in Southern Cal-
ifornia.

Name _____

Address _____

WHERE AURORA SPANS THE SKY IN FLAMING BEAUTY

Add the Delights of Canada to Your
Summer Travel

SEE Canada this year—Lacrosse, more picturesque than
Olympic sports—Jasper Park, the national playground—Valley
of the Ten Thousand Falls, the most magnificent trip to be had in all
the Rockies—Fraser River Canyon—Prince Rupert, the gate-
way to Alaska.

"CONTINENTAL LIMITED"

Daily trains from Montreal and Toronto to Vancouver. Re-
tail stop-overs at the Dominion's most famous scenic spots. Sum-
mer tourist rates at low rates. May 15 at present
reduced rates. For full information, write or call, G. E.
Jenny, G. A. P. D., 1270 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Canadian National
Railways

12 Days! Seattle to Yokohama



THE "Short Speed Route" from Seattle brings the Orient nearer.
If you are a business man seeking a market for your goods, you can
get your products across the Pacific in express time to the count-
less millions who people the vast Orient. Find out now about the giant
American ships making the fastest time between Yokohama and Seattle
—gateway to the speed route of the Pacific.

If your trip is the fulfillment of a travel dream; if you are to possess
at last the mystic beauty and colorful splendor of strange oriental places
—you should go via this ideal speed route on one of your own American
ships. Now you can see Japan and return to America in a short month's
holiday. And when you go on one of these palatial new ships—your ships—
you enjoy ultra modern American standards of luxury, service, cleanliness.

Send the information blank below today. Find out now about the
advantages of these U. S. Government ships operated by the Admiral
Line. They rank among the finest afloat. A trip on one of your ships
means that nothing the most fastidious and seasoned traveler may desire
will be lacking on your journey.

Write for Booklet
Your Government wishes the name of every prospective
traveler. If you are considering an ocean voyage any-
where, and the information blank now, you will receive
the Government's valuable booklet of authentic travel in-
formation and description of the U. S. Government ships.
You will be under no obligation.

For accommodations and sailing address local agent or

The Admiral Line
17 State Street : : : : New York City
142 S. Clark Street : : : : Chicago, Ill.
L. C. Smith Bldg. : : : : Seattle, Wash.



U. S. SHIPPING BOARD
Information Office 120 H. L.

Washington, D. C.